

Major W. B. Patterson

The Hillsborough Recorder.

C. N. B. & T. C. EVANS, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS. WE KNEEL TO NONE BUT GOD. HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., JUNE 1, 1870. TERMS—\$2.50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. —Old Series, Vol. 40

1870!
MONEY SAVED,
Money Made!
PRODUCE only wanted at Wholesale price—
at Retail price.
HENRY N. BROWN.
Hillsboro' Jan. 25th, 1870. no 1

PACE'S WAREHOUSE.
DANVILLE, VA., MAY 13TH, 1870.
PACE BROTHERS & CO., Proprietors.
Sited in the Centre of the Town,
Nearby Opposite the Turnpike Hotel.
Opened 1st February, 1870.

Largest Warehouse in the Town!
THE SLENDID SALES-ROOM
Sixty by 120 feet has sixteen Sky-Lights!
Room for Loading up WAGONS in at night 60 to 70 feet. STABLES with stalls under the roof. Water convenient. House with four rooms for persons with WAGONS; in fact our accommodations are unequalled.
On opening, we caused a Reduction of charges in the store that it will be a saving of more than \$10,000 this year to the PLANTERS!
\$50 Premium!
Payable to the Planter who gets the highest price for Tobacco sold at our House between the 1st Feb. and 1st June next, let to be sent less than 200 lbs.
Patrons solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
EDWARD M. PACE,
Late of Halifax county, Va.
ROBERT G. PACE,
Late of Pittsylvania co., Va.
J. M. C. SMITH,
Late of Rockingham co., N. C.
JERMAN W. PACE,
Of Halifax, Special Partner.
Feb 1870. mlf

TO THE WORKING CLASS—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business easy, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50c to \$1 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who are in this nation may send their address, and test the business, we make this unqualified offer. For such as are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of the People's Literary Companion—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

LORILLARD'S EUREKA,
SMOKING TOBACCO.
It is an excellent article of granulated Virginia tobacco, wherever introduced it has been successful. It is put up in handsome metal tins in which orders for Meersbaum Pipes are daily packed.
LORILLARD'S Yacht Club
SMOKING TOBACCO.
This brand of tobacco has been extracted by a new and improved process, it is very mild, light in color and weight, hence one pound will last as long as 8 of ordinary tobacco. In this brand we also pack orders every day for 1st quality Meersbaum Pipes. Try it and convince yourselves it is all it claims to be. "THE FINEST OF ALL."
LORILLARD'S CENTURY
CHEWING TOBACCO.
Tobacco in the country.
LORILLARD'S SNUFFS.
We have now been in general sale in the U. S. over 110 years, and still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.
If your stockkeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them; they are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere.
Circular of prices forwarded on application.
P. LORILLARD & CO., New York.
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SMOKING TOBACCO!
R. F. Morris' Eureka Durham Smoking Tobacco or sale by
VINEGAR.
Pure Apple Vinegar, White Wine Vinegar at
EH FOGUE.
IRON.
Swedish Iron Band Iron Hoop Iron Wire Iron
a full stock of Mountain Iron at
BAKON & LARD.
Bacon and Lard and best Molasses cheap at
FOGUE'S

WINE AND LIQUORS,
AT THE
BLUE STORE,
Portsmouth,
Va.

I have on hand a full stock of selected brands of choice Wines and Liquors, such as
Brandy, Whisky, Rum, Gin, &c.
and a fine selection of **CIGARS** and everything to the Liquor business, which I am prepared to sell as cheap as any house South of Philadelphia. My motto is "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS," and with many thanks to my former patrons and soliciting an increased patronage I hope, by undivided attention to business, to receive it.
Don't forget the place, No 48 High Street, Portsmouth, Va.
march 16, 3m
JOHN SMITH.
POCKET KNIVES
A fine Assortment of the
BRUSHES.
HAIR and Tooth Brushes at the
SOAP.
TOILET Soap at the
march 16th.
Cooking Stoves.—A full line at cost for cash. Skillets, Ovens, and extra Lids at
FOGUE'S

W. S. ROULEAU,
Formerly of Hillsborough, N. Carolina,
WITH
D. T. WILLIAMS,
Gen'l. Commission Merchant,
No. 1 Tobacco Exchange,
RICHMOND, VA.
SPECIALTIES—
Leaf Tobacco and Grain.

I TAKE pleasure in returning sincere thanks to my numerous friends in the border Counties of Virginia and North Carolina for their very liberal patronage and support during the past three years, and to assure them that I am now in a better situation than ever before to serve them with a more extended and thorough knowledge of my business, built up at great trouble and expense, with arrangements perfected to give my customers the benefit of any market they desire. I confidently offer my services with the most positive assurance of satisfaction. I respectfully refer those who do not know me to Messrs. Johnson & Ficklin and W. S. Patton, Esqrs. Bankers, Danville, Va., James Webb, Jr., of Hillsboro', N. C., who will cash all my checks and authorized sign it.
Orders for Fertilizers and supplies from reliable customers promptly attended to.
D. T. WILLIAMS.

H. HOLLAND, DAN'L. COLEMAN, P. B. LAWS
HOLLAND'S WAREHOUSE.
DANVILLE, VA.
WE respectfully return our thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to us, and pledge the Planter that we will get them the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for their Tobacco.
This is a large and
COMMODOUS WAREHOUSE
with superior Sky Light, Good Wagon Yard, with water on the Lot—good Rooms for Wagoners to stay in at night.
Wagoners can stay in the Warehouse at night. We give Checks on the Bank when Tobacco is sold.
S. H. HOLLAND, & CO.
March 24 10-3m

Kerosene Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, Lamp Lamps, Lanterns and Nails at
FOGUE'S.
CORN CORN!
A LARGE LOT ON HAND & ARRIVING
On Consignment,
Will be sold as low as possible, for
CASH ONLY.
E. H. FOGUE.

PAN-YARD SCRAPS.
Transplant cabbage.
Prepare your ground for Turnips, they make excellent feed for hogs and cows.
Sweet potatoes, peas, beans and other forage plants, may and should be largely planted.
Corn should be worked well; let the hoes follow the plough and put it in good order, that it may grow rapidly.
Those who think our cultivated lands must grow poor as they grow old, will find food for reflection in the fact that not many years back the average yield of wheat per acre in England was about ten bushels—it is now over thirty bushels—it is now over thirty bushels. Brains accomplished it.
Under the head of "Mistaken Policy," the Montgomery Advertiser says: "Corn and bacon are both advancing, and yet planters are devoting the greater part of their space to cotton. During a recent trip over portions of three States the writer of this paragraph did not see a half dozen fields of corn. Any planter who will plow up his cotton and substitute corn will make money by the operation."
THE HORN'S IN HORSES' EYES.
I had two horses with sore eyes some two years ago. One of them I doctored on the plan of your correspondent, bathing it with cold water, keeping it in the stable, and administering various things, until one of the eyes was nearly gone. At this time a professional man came around and performed the apparently "inhuman and barbarous" cutting of the hook, which was not done in the manner spoken of by "Hoozier," viz: that of cutting away the washer, and holding it by means of a thread passed through the outer edge; at the same time supporting the washer with the fore finger. In this manner the operator proceeds to remove with a sharp knife from the inside of the washer a gristle that had formed almost into a bone. This gristle causes the washer to project forward upon the ball of the eye, and produces continual irritation until removed or the eye becomes blind.
My horses' eyes, thus operated upon, became entirely sound and well, with the exception of one eye, which I put out by delay and by outward applications. Nor were the eyes in any way disfigured, nor the washers disabled from performing their proper functions.
It would be well after the treatment to not use the animal for some time. Keep it up in the stable if the weather is warm, and do not feed any grain.
I believe, from the best information I can get that this is an almost an infallible cure for blindness caused by the hooks, when promptly attended to—say within three or four months after the eyes become affected.
Cor. Cin. Gazette.

Jenny Lind is so embarrassed in her pecuniary affairs that she thinks of opening a singing school in Paris.

A STRANGE STORY.
Jealousy and a Free Fight in North Carolina—One Woman Killed—Another Successfully Defends Herself Against a Small Army.
(From the Nashville Banner.)

One of the most sanguinary deeds growing out of jealousy, and one of the highest exhibitions of female courage we have seen any account of for many a day, occurred a few days since near the East Tennessee line in the edge of North Carolina, bordering on Blount County. The account which we abbreviate from the several reports seems miraculous and extravagant. The parties represented are said to be creditable and respectable.

It appears that the wife of James Davenport became jealous of a young girl named Kate Jackson, represented as being quite handsome and lovable. Quarrels and contentions were fierce and frequent between the two ladies aforesaid.
On the day of the fatal collision, it appears that Miss Kate Jackson, in company with her married sister, Mrs. DeArmand, passed the residence of the Davenport family. As soon as the sisters were discovered on the road, the Davenports, six in number, comprising the mother, three daughters, two of them grown, and two sons, the eldest about eighteen years old, rallied in force, and set out in vigorous pursuit of the defenseless sisters. The trail was continued until the sisters had nearly reached the Tennessee line. Here the Davenport party, by a military movement, strategically flanked them, and presented a front armed with sticks and stones. This caused Kate and her sister, first to halt, and then to attempt to retreat their steps. But upon attempting to retreat, they were confronted by Mrs. Davenport and her three daughters similarly armed, who demanded Mrs. DeArmand to get out of the way as they intended to kill Kate.

Instead of obeying the militia order, Mrs. DeArmand made preparations to defend her son. Young Davenport, the elder son, seeing this opposition to his order, at once let go a stone at her, which took effect on her head, breaking her skull, and prostrating her lifeless to the ground.
The heroic Kate was thus, at the outset of the engagement, left to defend herself. Discriminatingly hurling upon the attacking party such flimsy missiles as came opportune to her. One of these shots took immediate effect upon the elder Davenport boy, slitting one side of his face open, and placing him *hors de combat*. Turning her attention then to the maternal head of the Davenport family, she directed a stone against her head that inflicted a severe wound, and laid her sprawling on the field. This accomplished, the brave girl slowly fell back to a position where she could supply herself with necessary ammunition.

This point obtained, and being still besieged, she again discharged a shot, and another of the Davenport boys wilted. Then the Davenport girls rallied and made a desperate charge upon her with clubs and stones, inflicting serious wounds, but not succeeding in getting her down. Just at this crisis, Kate, hard pressed as she was, and having no time to stoop to gather rocks to defend herself, extricated from a pocket a small pen-knife, measuring about six inches in the blade, and commenced an indiscriminate and very wild and general cutting and slashing at the combined Davenport girls surrounding her. The result of this fearful frenzy on the part of Kate was seriously determined to the well-being of the Davenport females. Two of them received serious slashes from the weapon she wielded, one of them dropping on the field from loss of blood, the other so seriously disabled as to be a fit subject for hospital practice.

This unexpected result contributed materially to the withdrawal of the remaining Davenport besieging party, who quietly removed their disabled from the field, leaving the heroic Kate master of the situation.
The casualties sustained in this engagement only amount to the death of Mrs. DeArmand, with the probability that the elder, Miss Davenport will also die, and the crippling for the life of four others of the Davenport family.
Kate Jackson was less injured than any engaged in the fight, and was also able to carry her dead sister home after the battle closed.

TRYING TO BE YOUNG AGAIN.—Recently two of our oldest and most respected citizens—one living in the country the other in town—met and got to talking about their boyhood days and their present manhood, when one proposed to tussle with the other, declaring that he was still a man and could throw his friend. The age of each is sixty-four years, and both strictly temperate and religious. The old gentleman who made the banter, pulled off his hat and coat, and of course the other could not back out—the tussle began, when the banterer's leg gave way and down he came with the other 64 on top, and the result was that the "bottom rail" had to be hauled home and now walks with a crutch.
"Young folks think old ones are fools," and although they are much mistaken about that, they are right in thinking that it is rather dangerous for old folks to play young.
Char. Dem.

ASSASSINATION OF J. W. STEPHENS, INDIGNATION MEETING AT YANCEYVILLE.
At a meeting of the people of Yanceyville and vicinity, held this day, 23rd May 1870, in consequence of the death of Jno. W. Stephens, late Senator from 24th district, on motion of Dr. N. M. Roen, Col. J. C. Wilkerson was called to the chair & Qach. T. Dickey appointed Secretary.
Hon. John Kerr explained the object of the meeting, and in a forcible and impressive manner expressed his utter condemnation of the startling and atrocious deed, and all kindred acts of violence and lawlessness by whomsoever, wherever and for whatever perpetrated.

After cogent and condemnatory speeches by Hon. Bedford Brown, Hon. S. P. Hill, and Col. E. B. Withers, who fore-shadowed and delineated the direful and calamitous consequences, which, according to the unmistakable teachings of history, would inevitably attend a course of such reckless and total disregard of human law and society, the following preamble and resolutions were offered by Hon. John Kerr and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, a most revolting homicide has occurred in our midst, on last Saturday afternoon, May 21st 1870; and though a jury of inquest has been in session since an early hour yesterday, hitherto no trace of the perpetrator or perpetrators has been discovered, though diligent inquiry has been made and many witnesses examined; therefore,

Resolved, That we condemn unanimously in the condemnation of the said deed by whomsoever perpetrated, and we hereby pledge ourselves to use all efforts in our power to ferret out and to bring to punishment the perpetrators of this deed.

Resolved, That we regard this most deplorable deed as one of the fruits of the unhappy state of excitement now existing in our State, brought about by the agency of those who forget that no end, however desirable, can justify the use of means themselves unlawful.

Resolved, That in view of the present state of society amongst us, we respectfully counsel all persons to practice moderation, to restrain evil passions, and to co-operate in preserving peace and restoring harmony.

Resolved, That if this deed, dreadful as it is, should alone be sufficient to excite a sequence of other acts of lawless destruction, which have recently occurred in our County, among them mention the burning, by incendiaries, of the property of the best and most highly esteemed citizens.—We also mention the infliction of personal chastisement on some persons without the authority of law.

Resolved, That we regard it as the first duty of every citizen, in these disordered times, to use all his influence to arrest the action of secret oath-bound associations, whether loyal or disloyal, and to restore the supremacy of law and thereby secure peace, safety and property.

Resolved, That we offer to the widow & family of the deceased, the assurance of our sympathy in their bereavement.
On motion of Hon. S. P. Hill, it was Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded the *Sentinel*, Hillsboro' Recorder and the *Standard* for publication.
J. C. WILKERSON, Ch'n.
ZACH. T. DICKY, Sec'y.

Public Meeting.
A meeting of the Conservatives of Leasburg Township was held in Leasburg on Friday the 19th of May 1870.
The meeting was organized by calling Mr. W. H. Johnston to the chair and appointing Wm. Paylor and J. M. Covington secretaries.

On motion of Wm. Paylor the chair was requested to appoint a committee to draft resolutions for the consideration of the meeting.
The chair complied by the appointment of the following gentlemen as a committee for the aforesaid purpose viz: George N. Thompson, Dr. S. T. Richmond, J. C. Stephens and J. C. Wilkerson. Who after a brief absence returned and submitted the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:
Resolved 1st. That we approve the plan of holding a county Convention for the purpose of organization and for making nominations of candidates for county officers.
Resolved 2nd. That we regret that the wisdom and honesty of our fathers has been lost or disregarded by the present officers of our State government.
Resolved 3rd. That in a Republican Government majorities should govern, and we condemn any representative who will endeavor to prevent questions being decided by a vote of the people, who are most interested and affected thereby.
Resolved 4th. That disapproving many of the Acts adopted by the last Legislature, which are now laws, still, we, citizens of Leasburg Township are resolved to abide by, maintain and obey the existing laws of the country until better ones can be adopted.
Resolved 5th. That believing with President Grant, that the best mode for a people to adopt, to rid themselves of an odious code of laws is to strictly execute the same, we will while executing struggle faithfully to elect such Representatives as will exert themselves to influence the Legislature to

have all odious and oppressive laws abolished.
Resolved 6th. That we disapprove lawlessness in whatever form.
Resolved 7th. That the spirit of harmony and conciliation between the white and colored citizens of our Township is a source of congratulation.
Resolved 8th. That although acts of violence are reported to have unfortunately occurred in other sections of the county; we hope and believe there will be no necessity for the first breach in Leasburg Township.

Resolved 9th. That the Chairman appoint two delegates from each school district in our Township to represent this Township in the county Convention.
Resolved 10th. That such delegates be instructed to insist upon our portion of the county being entitled to claims among the officers of the county.

Resolved 11th. That we will support heartily the nominees of the county Convention believing that "unity is strength."
After the adoption of the above resolutions the Chair made the following appointments, as delegates from the several school districts to represent this Township in the County Convention to be held in Yanceyville, on Saturday the 21st day of May 1870, viz:

John A. Wilkerson, A. B. Newman, J. A. Standfield, C. H. Bolton, Dr. S. T. Richmond, Geo. N. Thompson, J. R. Winston, J. C. Stephens, Dr. A. G. Stephens, Wm. G. Woods, F. A. Wiley and J. M. Covington.

The secretaries were then instructed to furnish the Hillsboro' Recorder with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, for publication, with a request that the Raleigh *Sentinel* please copy.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.
W. H. JOHNSTON, Ch'n.
J. M. COVINGTON, Sec'y.
WM. PAYLOR, Jr., Sec'y.

North Carolina Witnesses.
It must be confessed they sometimes meet with rare specimens of human nature in some of the courts of North Carolina. Almost everybody remembers the celebrated "Cousin Sally Dillard" case—and here is one reported in the *Asheville Spectator*, not far behind it. The writer gives the following account of the case:
Action for work and labor done in digging a ditch on defendant's land. Plea: Payment and set off, in bacon and cornmeal.

Plaintiff's son on the stand; recollects the ditching perfectly, but seems to forget all about the bacon.
"You say your daddy did all this ditching? do you know what he got in pay for it?" inquired Col. C., for defendant.
"He never got nothing, as ever I heard on, that's what he never got," answered the defendant.

"Didn't your daddy get corn and bacon from defendant, in pay for that ditching?"
"Never heard of his gettin' no corn or bacon."

"What did your daddy and his family live on last summer?"
"Vittles, mostly."

"What sort of vittals?"
"Well, meat and bread, and some whiskey."

"Where did he get the meat and bread?"
"Well, fust from one, and fust from the other."

"Didn't he get some of it from the defendant?"
"He mought."

"I know he mought, but did he?—that's the question."

"Well, he mought, but then again you know he moughtn't."

"With considerable excitement and tones of thunder: Answer the question, and no more of this trifling with your oath. Did your daddy, or did he not, get corn and bacon from the defendant for ditching?"

"Well now he mought; it didn't occur axactly, you know."

Here his honor interferred, and with a stern, judicial frown, addressed witnesses thus:

"Witness, you must answer the question, or the court will be compelled to deal with you. Can't you say yes or no?"
"I reckon."

"Well, then, answer yes or no.—Did or did not your daddy get corn and bacon from the defendant at the time referred to?" inquired the court.

Witness now fully aroused, and conscious of his danger: "Well, Judge, I can't axactly remember, you know, seem' as how it's all dun bin gone and eat up; but, plantin' himself firmly as one determined to out with it, to the best of my recollection, if my memory serves me right, he mought, and then again he moughtn't."

The plaintiff saved his bacon.—Verdict accordingly.

The Presbyterian General Assembly.
From the *Wilmington Journal*.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian organization, re-united, which commenced its sessions in Philadelphia on Thursday, after thirty-two years of separation, embraces between five and six hundred delegates, and is the largest ever convened in the United States. Three important Presbyterian bodies in the British Islands have sent men of high reputation as corresponding delegates. The Free Church of Scotland sends Rev. William Arnot and Professor Blake, of Edinburgh, both well known on this side of the Atlantic as authors. The United Presbyterian Church of Great Britain sends Revs. Dr. Edmund, of London, and Dr. Macleod, of Birkenhead, near Liverpool. The Irish Presbyterian Church sends Rev. Professor Watts, of Assembly's College, in Belfast, and Thos. Sinclair, Esq., a leading citizen of the same place. The Rev. James W. Priest, a colored minister, comes as the representative of Presbyterianism in Liberia. He is a native of this country, who went to Liberia in 1836, and has been a man of distinction in his adopted land, having twice served as vice-president of the republic. The growth of cordial feelings between the Presbyterian churches of the old and new world within the last five years has been very marked and rapid, and in more than one quarter proposals are heard for the organization of a Pan- Presbyterian Assembly, to represent and unite all the churches who adhere to the faith and policy John Calvin established three hundred years ago in Geneva.

Large Heads.
A general idea holds ground that large heads mean large intellects, that weight of brain indicates mental strength. But this notion is a false one; one fact will disprove it. Man is inferior to some apes in the proportion to which his brain bears to his body. When we come to animals the differences are very striking. A continental physiologist has been gauging the skulls of different quadrupeds, and weighing their contents. There are beasts whose instinct approaches to reason, and we style such intelligent; their high instinct is not however commensurate with their cerebral development. To range a few of the commonest animals in the order of brain weight, we have the following descending scale: man, ox, horse, dog, pig, sheep, cat, and lastly the ass. The two last have the same weight of nerve-centre in proportion to the capacity of their bodies, but they have only a sixth part of that of the first on the list; that is to say, the cat has six times as much brain in proportion to her size as the horse has in proportion to his size. The pig has more than the horse, the sheep more than the pig. Who would have thought it? The fact almost set us wondering whether the brain has anything to do with the intellect at all.

We publish this morning the bill which has just passed the Federal House of Representatives to enforce the fifteenth amendment. It might more truly be entitled a bill to destroy free government, and centralize all the powers of government in the hands of Congress and its agents. If the northern people were not blind they would put down the Radical party for proposing such a bill. But the Senate bill is still worse than this one; and we know not what enormities the act will contain when it shall have passed both Houses.
"What the gods would destroy they first make mad."
Richmond Dispatch.

An eminent physician of Boston robs scarlet fever of many of its terrors by prescribing for the patient warm lemonade, with a little mastic, as often as desired, and the application of warmth to the stomach. He directs that a sheet should be wrung out of hot water and laid on the stomach, renewing it as often as it cools. Nothing else but the lemonade is to be given. With this treatment he guarantees that not one in a hundred cases will prove fatal. We have known older alone to cure more than one obstinate case. A vegetable acid appears to be the specific. Enough salt in children's vittals may almost be said to be a prophylactic for eruptive fevers.

A document has been found, dated over one hundred years ago, which proved to be an application to King Frederic II. of Prussia to banish from his States the philosopher Wolff, then Professor at Halle, because "said Wolff, was not only an infidel, but exhibited a decided enmity to the Lord and his cause." On the margin is the King's indorsement, which is worded thus: "If said Wolff lives according to my laws, he can live in my States. If, as it seems, he has quarrels with the Lord, I am sure the Lord will be able to settle them without my aid. I, being a poor mortal, can not interfere."
FREDERIC.

Four white men in Hood county, Texas, about two weeks ago attacked nine Indians, who were driving off some horses. The Indians were routed and one killed. One white man (Fayette Latham) was badly wounded, but no whites were killed, west of the village of Stephenville, in Erath county. Twenty-five horses were recovered.

Subscribe for the Recorder.

THE JUNIOR EDITOR is absent. Left home Thursday night to report the facts connected with the Stephens murder, which report came to hand at an hour too late to be published in extenso—we therefore give in a condensed form.

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

(From our own Reporter.)

Senator Stephens—accused of his Murder.

DANVILLE, Saturday, May 29th, 1870.

For fear your reporter shall not be able (on account of high water) to get to Yanceyville in time to write you himself the facts and particulars of the killing of John W. Stephens, he sends you a statement of the affair as obtained last night from Judge Kerr, of Yanceyville, who was present in town at the time of the murder. Of course some things in this statement are as Judge Kerr heard them from others and which he cannot swear to as facts himself.

JUDGE KERR'S STATEMENT TO US.

Stephens was at a democratic meeting that met in Yanceyville the Saturday evening of the 21st; and about five o'clock, just a few minutes before the meeting adjourned, when some of the crowd were already dispersing, he went down stairs in company with Frank Wiley, (who used to be the old Sheriff, and one of the most popular men in the county,) and they stood at the foot of the stairs and chatted awhile; Stephens wanting Mr. Wiley to come out for sheriff. Mr. Wiley told him he had no idea of running, and after a few more words, he left Stephens, and went across the street. Returning in a few minutes Mr. Wiley was at the bottom step, just going up stairs again, when he met J. C. Wilkerson coming down who told him he wanted to see him, and proposed that they go over to the store of Messrs. Harrison & McKee, which they did. But as Mr. Wiley re-entered this passage to go up stairs again, he looked down the passage and saw Stephens and a negro man standing near to the room in which his dead body was found the next morning. This room is at the end of this passage in a southeast corner of the house.

THAT NIGHT.

That night about ten o'clock Mrs. Stephens sent word to Dr. Roan—we think that her husband was missing and she was uneasy about him, and please to have all the rooms in the Court-house searched to see if he wasn't in one of them. She had also sent the same message to S. P. Hill. Mr. Kerr understood that a party of white men secured lights and did search all the rooms save that room; this they looked into through the window, but saw nothing of Stephens. Whether they took searching look all over the room through this window we didn't learn; but Mr. Kerr, said that not much uneasiness was manifested at that time about Stephens, because all the white citizens supposed instead of anything serious the matter that Stephens was just off somewhere in a negro caucus. The reason they didn't go into this room as they did the rest, through the door, was: they couldn't find.

THE KEY.

The keys of the Court-house rooms were kept in the possession of Mr. M. W. Norfleet, the Registrar of Deeds. About a week before, when we had that little spell of cold weather, Mr. Norfleet sent a negro named Calvin Miles with this key to get some wood to make a fire for the Commissioners. The room was the old Clerk and Master's room and was used as a wood room. This was the last Mr. Norfleet ever saw of the key; though the negro said he brought it back. After this search had been made a guard of negroes stationed themselves around the Court-house. Towards day one of these negroes got him a box and getting on it looked in at the window of this end room and exclaimed "I see Mr. Stephens."

DEAD.

There he was. Lying dead on a pile of wood. A small rope was tied around his neck—just like it was around poor Blacklock—his throat cut, stabbed to the heart, and his own pocket knife lying open on the floor. His pocket knife was in his pocket, but no money in it, his watch was left on his person.

BLOOD.

There wasn't much blood shed in that room. A drop or two was found about and about; one drop or so on the window sill and some little against the wall. What does this mean?

MISCELLANEOUS POINTS.

Stephens's life, we learn, was insured for ten thousand dollars. Three negroes: Daniel Johnson, Stephen Lawson, and the third one we don't remember—it is said offered a negro who used to belong to a Mr. Bigelow fifty dollars to swear that he saw three white gentlemen in Yanceyville take Stephens into that room.

A young man from Yanceyville who was on his way to Richmond was understood by the conductor to say that the room in which Stephens was found dead was thumb-bolted inside and the windows had been fastened down.

It is a little singular that the same brutal manner in which the negroes murdered poor Blacklock in Hillsboro was adopted in the killing of Stephens, viz: found dead with his throat cut and a piece of rope tied tight around his neck. It behoves the good people of Caswell in trading out the author or authors of this horrible deed to consider well all these points. That there may have been strangers from Orange or Alamance or other counties in town at the time is no more a point to be considered than that there might be still lurking in

that county strange negroes, and some who have escaped from jail, and who have been tried once for a murder just as foul and very much squalid to that of senator Stephens. More anon.

QUACKS.

A crowd of little negroes and big niggers, white men and "rounders," gathered around a two horse phaeton this evening that was out in the middle of the street, and in which a fellow was seated picking the banjo. He played and sang "Old Joe Kicking up behind and before," and also the "Greenland Bender," which, brought down the house in way of African guffaws and hoarse applause. And then a nice looking chap mounted the stand and made a speech professing to cure all men of all diseases which the crowd no doubt believed and spent their money according. Such is the foolishness of a crowd of men—and all crowds are fools, for the minute.

BILL HALL.

Bill Hall, the nigger who attacked doctor Montgomery, is in jail here; we have seen him and talked with him. Bill says he got out Tuesday night, that Scott furnished him a piece of "Keeper" Tuesday morning and they used it. Lutterloh was the chief engineer. He dug the hole, and managed the pins; he's a long headed darky, said Bill. Bill says he left the six niggers at the bridge and he turned around and came back and went to his old master's, Lambert Hall's. He is certainly safe now.

DANVILLE—THE ELECTION—ATTACK ON A EDITOR.

The election passed off quietly. The negroes and whites voting in the best of humor. Dr. H. W. Cole—as clever and noble a soul as ever breathed the breath of life—beat Shumaker, a radical, eight votes for mayor. The negroes deserve much credit for the nominations on their ticket. They were mostly made up of good and reliable white men. Many of them were elected.

This morning—Saturday—as P. Bouldin, Editor of the Times, was coming down street in company with some gentlemen, Mr. Parkinson, a Baker here, ran across to him and struck him a blow with his fist. It didn't hurt much. Bouldin turned and struck at him with an umbrella and then they tangled. Bouldin's arm around Parkinson's neck. But the police parted them before any harm was done. The difficulty arose from an article written by Bouldin in which he charged Parkinson with being a radical and a man who was left only to aspire after a "low ambition." To do both justice: Bouldin is a good fellow; and no backbiting is in him. He now believes Parkinson to be no coward and so expressed himself to us. Parkinson is a hard working man and a gentleman beside. He has built himself up a crumb of bread to a Baker of some wealth. He said to us: "I may do for preachers to turn the 'other cheek,' but it won't do for Bakers!"

We have no doubt the difficulty will be amicably settled between the two: for both are gentlemen and both are liberal and hard working men.

A HORNEB ROOSTER.

Mr. Clark, the clever and popular, Artist and Portrait Painter at High Point, has a rooster that he paid five dollars for some time ago with two horns—one growing out at each side of its head. The horns are about three inches long and one of them is hooked like a ram's horn. Another of these chickens that had six spurs beside the horns on its head [we are told] was brought from up in that country to Greensboro and sold to a side show sometime since. We were informed by persons who have seen both chickens and whose reliability can be vouched for.

Further Particulars about the Death of STEPHENS.

(From our own Reporter.)

YANCEYVILLE, N. C., May 30th, 1870. I arrived here this morning. The citizens were as usual in the peaceful and industrious pursuit of their several occupations. There are no better or a more law-abiding and conservative people than reside here—and they reflect the character of the County. They had no more to do with the murder of Stephens than the man in the moon. Neither do we believe the county of Caswell culpable of any complicity in his assassination—that is, in the way of kluks. We think other things than politics stood at the bottom of this murder. Hon. S. P. Hill of this town and a Mr. Hall of Greensboro, are employed as counsel to investigate the murder, and we believe they will do their duty.

Stephens is dead! That's certain. We won't say that one or twenty men had to do with his death, or that they were black, yellow, or white, but we will say, if one man is found to have done the deed, and no kluks at that, neither conservative or democrat, we shall not be surprised.

Below we give a plain, impartial, unvarnished account of the assassination as we gathered from the best citizens of this quiet and pleasant little town.

THE ROOM.

It is at the end of the passage on the first floor and separated from the Assessor's office where they were listing taxes all day by a thin partition. It has three windows. Stephens was killed in the far corner directly in face of the East window. Just opposite this window and hard by stands a negro cabin full of negroes, and all that day visitors were pouring in and out; any one in the tragical room passing by this window as Stephens and his assassin must have done, could be easily seen from the cabin mentioned. In front of the door and right across the room stood a small table by which down on the floor laid Stephens's walking stick, as if he had leaned it against the table when he walked over to the back of the room with his murderer. May-be the jar in the scuffle knocked it down. [Here follows remarks about the missing key, which are substantially the same given by "W." in this issue.—Senior Editor.] There was but little blood found in the room, but we are certain that a spot or two—the prints of the finger-tips of the first two fingers—were left under the upper rim of the window sash as he raised the window. Some think it's not blood.

HIS POSITION WHEN FOUND.

He was in a sitting position, his right foot hooked under the left and his head thrown back and reclining on a stick of

wood. His mouth was shut and bloody about the lips; around his neck was a piece of rope, the sort that comes around leather, about 9 feet long and tied up tight in a running noose. Under this rope were two stabs with a pocket knife near the jugular vein and a stab in the neck region of the heart. On the floor was the bloody knife. It was not Stephens's knife. It is a long-handled two-bladed knife. His pocket book was there but empty. He had just borrowed two dollars that day to buy the necessities of life. So he wasn't killed for money.

THE MURDER.

In the court room was just above this and a more pleasant, orderly and harmonious body never assembled within the precincts of any County than was assembled there. And here we remark that while kluks and leagues have been playing the mischief in other counties, Caswell has been quietly submitting to the Laws imposed upon her, and while under the first cry of "murder," as it fell from the lip, that honest old warrior of the Law, Benson Brown, said to Mr. Hill: "Sir, this will never do! We must instantly hold an indignation meeting and prove our hands clear of this most damnable murder." They did it. They meant it. Gov. Hazzard knows they meant it. He is no fool; no stranger to this people; he knows their hands are clear, politically, of Stephens' blood. Look at it! They have slept about their tobacco barns under the canopy of heaven, with loaded guns and ferocious dogs at their feet, for the last six weeks to prevent the torch of the incendiary, and yet these same men eagerly rushed into this indignation meeting and condemned the brutality and lawlessness of this shocking and horrible affair.

UNACCOUNTABLY STRANGE.

Stephens came down stairs out of the court room about 4 o'clock in the evening. An hour before sundown Louisa Pattillo, a negro woman living near the deceased, came up street and reported Stephens "missing" and his wife uneasy and desiring a search. They searched the town for him. And then his wife and some friends wanted all the rooms in the court-house examined—this was in the night. The rooms were all searched except the one no key could be found to unlock. [Why did they not break open the door or lift a window and go in, if they felt anxious about it?—Senior Editor.] This was about 15 minutes past 10 P. M. Then the crowd went around to the East window and Dr. Roan got a goods box and placed it under this East window—the brother of senator Stephens got on it and looked through the window pane while a candle was held for him shaded by the hand. [Why didn't he lift the window and look? Strange that he did not.—Sr. Ed.] He reported that he could see nothing of him. But the next morning after Stephens was found a drop of blood was found on the box and a drop also that had run down the wall was on the rock projection of the East window—showing the blood when it was deposited. [He was probably stabbed after he was choked to death, which may account for the bloody box.—Sr. Ed.] And yet there was a negro guard and a brother of Stephens all the night long around that court-house guarding it! Did the murderer get out at the window while they were there in the night? [Having inspected all the rooms why did they deem it important to search them after that?—Sr. Ed.] If he didn't get out in the night he must have done it in the evening. The door being locked and thumbbolted inside, he unquestionably came out at the window; if in the evening, where were the eyes of the colored folks just over the way? and why was he seen no one of the many whites on the street and the court-green? Ah! it's strange, it's strange, how he was killed so secretly in that room.

STEPHENS ON SATURDAY.

Mrs. Stephens, since her husband's death, told Dr. Roan that since the murder Stephens didn't eat any and she asked him the reason: He said he felt badly; that some one up street had hallooed "Shoo" at him. His wife begged him not to go to the Conservative meeting that evening. Stephens told her "yes, he must go." Asked her to get his Insurance Policy, and when she brought it in the night he said, "Well, if anything happens to me this evening you and my children are provided for." She again begged him not to go up street, but he persisted in doing so and said, "I'll promise you, honey, to come home soon as the meeting breaks up." The cause of Mrs. Stephens' uneasiness is said to be that that men had been hanging around several nights at their house and as they thought with intent to Ku-Klux Stephens. As she said: "One night she heard men talking and the dogs barking, but my husband, you know, he was no coward, and 'he was up and prepared for them.'"

THE EVIDENCE.

Now for the evidence given before the Coroner's jury. We give what was told us and we connected with evidence touching the white man first. The strongest and the only evidence of this sort given in is the following: [Still we believe the murderer will be found out & no doubt he is a white man and a member of Stephens' own party.]

TWO STRANGERS.

Last Friday week two strangers, who were wagoners, great big burly fellows, were on their way from Danville where they had been to sell their horses. In going home they passed the house of Mr. Jas. Gunn, who lives just about one mile from here, and they stopped awhile to chat with him. They asked where Stephens was? When he would reach Pelham? (Mr. Gunn had told them that Stephens was then in Raleigh and would be back by way of Pelham.) He couldn't tell them. And they asked particularly about what road he would travel when he did return. These strangers said to Mr. Gunn: It's strange that you people in this county allow yourselves to be bothered by this man. Mr. Gunn then said: "Have you any Ku Klux in your country?" "No," said the two countrymen. "We haven't them in our country, but they say there's a plenty of 'em in Chatham." This is the strongest point against the Ku-Klux.

NOW FOR THE NIGGERS.

George Bove, a negro was the first to look in at the window Sunday morning, and find Stephens.

The Hon. Mr. Edinnett says that negroes working on his plantation have said to him since his return from the Legislature that "if the negroes didn't kill Stephens, they would."

Joe Oliver, a good man of the county, says, a negro told him Saturday morning "the Ku-Klux needn't be bothered, if the white men didn't kill Stephens, that they would put him out of the way." They were niggers who guarded the Court House. They sat up around it in company with Stephens' brothers all the night long.

I would write more particulars now—but the mail is waiting and I am bound to close up. I have some points, though they won't do yet for printing.

There is one man they did it. It wasn't politics: that man may have been a Radical. More anon.

AN ANONYMOUS LETTER.



James Humes, the "Red Killer," Catches a "Conscience Stricken" Delegate and in mauling the "day-lights" out of him and the following letter dropped out of his hat:

HILLSBORO TOWNSHIP, May 29, 1870.

Messrs. Editors: My conscience upbraid me for the unfair part I took in the nominating Convention held in Hillsboro on last Saturday the 21st. I cast my vote when I should have only given two. There were other Delegates who did the same thing, but that I have nothing to do with, I only wish to clear my own skirts.

My anxious zeal to have my friends nominated induced me to resort to an unfair means to accomplish my purpose. I assure you I am very sorry indeed, though my friends were all nominated. I must confess it was not fairly done and that there had been great injustice done other gentlemen. If the thing had been conducted fairly I have no idea that it would have resulted as it did.

I agree with you, gentlemen, that Conventions are not good, because a general thing there is too much wire-working, log-rolling and curl-stocking. I am henceforth and forever done with them.

Messrs. Editors if you will publish this you will do a great favor for a poor conscience-stricken Delegate. I do this thinking that the sin I have committed will be somewhat mitigated by "confessing" it—as an error confessed is half atoned.

Yours very truly,

A DELEGATE.

"Shoo! Fly!"

And that blam'd fly, for we are just about sleepy enough to knock your brains out if you don't quit botherin us this warm weather. Where in thunder did you all come from, anyhow—and who in the mischief sent for you? Can you tell us why no Martins have been here this year to gobble you up? We would like to know.

OBITUARY.

Wid. M. Yarbrough, 20th, Nov. 1862. Mrs. M. Yarbrough, Widow of David Yarbrough, formerly of Hillsboro, N. C., was born 24th, Aug. 1788. Married to David Yarbrough, in the year 1806.

Mrs. Yarbrough was the daughter of Maj. George Deberry of revolutionary ancestry. Her mother before her second marriage, was the widow of Gov. Burke, who held the gubernatorial chair of N. C. during the Revolutionary war. She died less than one child only—Daughter—Mary W. Burke, so favorably known in N. C. and the adjoining States as a successful instructor of Young Ladies; in Hillsboro, N. C. for almost half a century. Maj. Deberry died near the town of Hillsboro, leaving two Daughters, Mrs. Bond, who removed to the State of Tenn. in the year 1800—the subject of this notice, together with her sister and her husband, resided in Hillsboro, up to the year 1850, or 1852. When the family removed to Marion Ala., where Mr. Yarbrough died in 1862. Miss Mary W. Burke, died in Marion Ala., January 1868, aged 81 years and Mrs. Helen M. Yarbrough died in the same place 20th, Nov. 1869 aged 81 years.

Thus these two beloved sisters lived together in the same place, in the same place in Ala. for four score years.

Whilst on earth, they loved each other, with no common affection, and the tender tie was severed, but for a short time.

Mrs. Yarbrough, made a profession of religion in early life, and united with the Presbyterian Church in Hillsboro, N. C. (as did also her half sister) Mrs. John H. Withered, who was the pastor. And when they removed to Marion Ala. took joined by certificate the Presbyterian church, during the ministry of Rev. Robt. Nair, D. D.

An obituary notice of the death of Miss Burke, was published in the N. C. Presbyterian in July 1869. Mrs. Yarbrough, lived happily with her husband, family and friends up to the year 1852. When she was left a widow with three children, there were now one daughter, and four grand-children. She lived for twenty years she has lived a quiet retired life, very little known outside her immediate family, grieved under the Ordinances of God's house when able. Kind, gentle, and affectionate and at all times seemed to be impressed with the thought that her day on earth was short.

"For many years she was a great sufferer and often when racked in every limb with pain, she would exclaim, even in the moments of trial, a spirit of resignation to the Divine will, a convincing proof the reigning principle within.

Only by the Grandchildren she raised and cherished with a mother's solicitude and affection, were her lonely days, her characters and womanly virtues fully known and appreciated: With bleeding hearts they mingle their tears over her grave, and mourn that the many troubles best her pathway through life should have bowed her head with grief long before she had silvered her hair or furrowed her brow.

To that bright and to which waiting angels bore her ransomed spirit, the reunion of kindred souls—Father, Mother, children and a sister—who so recently preceded her—will join with her in shouting anthems and hallelujahs of praise to the great sovereign of Heaven and Earth."

She

"Then shall bathe her weary soul. In seas of heavenly rest; And ne'er be weary of trouble rest. Across her peaceful breast."

D. Y. H.

OBITUARY.

Elizabeth Harriet Thompson, daughter of E. C. and Rachel E. Thompson, was born November the 17th 1839. And departed this life May 14th 1870. Aged 30 months and 27 days.

A sweet though half unfolded bud, Had scarce begun to bloom; Ere, death a victim it did claim, And brought it to the tomb. Ah! dear little Hattie is it true Oh! can it, can it be? Death gloomy ever, hideous word A memento of thee?

No! No! 'Tis false that art not dead Though gone to heaven to reign; She's sleeping but a little while; To live with us again.

'Tis often round thy little grave Affection's tear we'll shed; And beg for mercy's from above While near thy dusty bed, We'll nurture her the sweetest flowers O'er baby, dear to bloom;

The loveliest flowers that earth e'er gave, Should grow on Hattie's tomb. The richest rose its battle may lend To many a lovely flower.

The whitest lily with them blend, And form a beautiful bower. The dust that lies beneath the sod, Was once more fair than they; Half unfolded flowers that faded here, To bloom in endless day.

ONE THAT LOVED HER.

HOLLANDS WAREHOUSE.

The gigantic prices in the long list of Sales by this popular and unsurpassed Warehouse, which we publish to-day, speaks trumpet-tongued to the Tobacco Planters, and challenges comparison with any similar House in the United States. Our friend P. B. LAW, so well and favorably to the Planters, has chief charge of this Warehouse, and it makes a man feel good all over to come in contact with him. He seldom fails to send his customers off rejoicing, and determined to try him again. If you don't know the man, take our advice and trust him with the sale of your Tobacco. Just look at his prices! Did you ever see such cracking tobacco figures?

See new Advertisements.

Several old Advertisements unavoidably crowded out.

CANDIDATES.

We are authorized to announce JOHN LAW as a candidate for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds for Orange county, at the ensuing election to be held the first Thursday in August next.

We are authorized to announce RICH'D M. JONES, Esq., as a candidate for the Senate in the next Legislature of North Carolina.

To the Citizens of Orange County. Having received the nomination by the County Convention, held on the 21st inst. I announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds for this County.

Very Respectfully,

P. B. LAW.

I hope the late Convention will pardon me for declaring myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, after having been ruled out by a convention, I now appeal to the people of Orange for a decision, whom my name to prove myself upon the people, but they shall not say I am not out of office any more, I will look for no man of set of men.

Respectfully Yours,

JESSE W. COLE.

To the Voters of Orange County. At the urgent request of many good men from various portions of the county I announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff.

In doing so, I am aware I shall be taunted by some, as being a dilettante, but my course in the past, in submitting cheerfully, against the wishes of some of my friends, to the decision of the different committees before whom my name has been in nomination, is, I think, a sufficient refutation of any such charge, and I feel confident the people will sustain me when all shall be explained. I regret that I am forced to take this step, but after mature reflection and consultation with my friends, I deem it a duty that I owe myself and them. I shall cheerfully abide the unbiased decision of the people in August next.

Cedar Grove, May 31st 1870.

THOMAS H. HUGHES.

VALUABLE

Lands for Sale!

THE subscriber intending to emigrate offers for sale all his Lands, viz: My own Plantation and Ten Yard, containing about 230 acres; good farming land; all necessary buildings in good repair—Tan yard in good working order and considerable quantity of excellent lumber. Also all rights necessary to commencing business at any time. One tract of 170 acres, known as the MILL Tract, with good Mill-site & Dam—good Land, Dwelling and Kitchen, Barn and Stables; this tract is some 4 miles North East of Hillsboro and 9 1/2 North West of Hillsboro. Also one East of the last named 1 1/2 miles containing some 30 acres. Also one lot of 9 acres 7 miles West of Hillsboro on the public road—good frame dwelling, good well of water, a very convenient and desirable situation.

Also, one tract of my own Stephen T. Forrest, Jr., one tract 7 miles North of Hillsboro and near Elm Church, 60 acres, good farming Land, good House with some repairs, good Barn and other buildings. Also, 40 acres near Cedar Grove, all timber. All the above property I offer for sale on terms to suit the times. Any information will be given by letter. My address is Hillsboro, N. C. Will wait on those who desire to see the Lands.

STEPHEN T. FORREST.

May 23rd 1870.

Every Body's Business.

A GRAND SUCCESS!

AL! Ye! that want your wood-carried in a hand-saw style bring it on to Allen Brothers' old Mill. You will be attended to right by the accommodating and skillful Mechanist Mr. Harvey Clayton.

May 23th, 1870.

JOHN BERRY.

DR. TUTT'S

SOUTHERN PREPARATION.

TUTT'S Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight.

"Expectorant."
"Hair Dye, the best known."
"Pain Pills."
"Liver Alleviator."
"Essence Jamaica Ginger."
"Cod Liver Oil."
"Golden Bitters."

At the Drug Store, JAS. Y. WHITTED, May 15th, no 11-12

DANVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

GO TO

MILLNER, RAMSEY & AYRES,

AT

NEAL'S WAREHOUSE,

PATTON ST. DANVILLE, VA.

FOR TALL PRICES

For Tobacco!

ADDITIONAL SKY-LIGHT. Encampment for Wagons in the Building. Comfortable Quarters for patrons and an excellent well of water on the lot. Liberal advances made on Tobacco unsold. Charges reduced and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

A. C. MILLNER, [Col. W. H. RAMSEY,] W. AYRES, Jr. March 30, 3m

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

CREWS & HICKSON,

(Successors to J. M. Smith.)

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

TRUNKS, LEATHER, SHOE FIND-

INGS, &c.

Corner Main and Creechhead Sts.

DANVILLE, VA.

High cash prices paid for Hides.

B. B. CREWS, Capt. H. L. GUERRANT, W. HICKSON, no 20-19 Salesman

Thanks to a generous Public

FOR the liberal patronage bestowed on us since we commenced business in Danville. We are now opening a

2nd Stock of Spring & Summer Goods!

at price that cannot fail to please the most fastidious buyers. It is latest purchase made for this market and our prices are lower than ever. We have added a new and beautiful line of low priced Dress Goods, embracing

LAWNS,

MOZANBIQUES,

JAPANESE CLOTHS,

PIQUES, &c.

To which we invite the attention of purchasers. We intend to sell Goods as low as anybody in this market. Come and be convinced.

May 4th, 1870. PAYLOR BROTHERS.

RICHMOND ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHINA!

Glass and Earthenware.

WE have new store and office to the trade the largest and most complete assortment of Goods in our line we have ever had the pleasure of exhibiting to our friends. We have imported very heavily this season, and getting in our Goods at the low rates of gold, we are enabled to sell very low. We will pledge ourselves to fill all

Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1870.

THE RECORDER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY C. N. B. EVANS & SON.

At \$2 50 per annum, or \$1 50 for six months—Invariably in advance.

CLIPPING—A Club of five subscribers can have the paper one year for \$11 25—Club of ten for \$22—Club of fifteen for \$33—Club of twenty for \$44—Cash invariably.

Advertisements—A full column of 10 lines for 10 cents a square for the first insertion, and 50 cents a square for each additional week. Ten lines or less make a square.

TERMS BY SPECIAL CONTRACT: 1 square 2 months \$5—6 months \$9—12 months \$15 2 " 3 " \$10—6 " \$15—12 " \$25 3 " 3 " \$15—6 " \$20—12 " \$30 Half column 3 months \$25—6 mo. \$40—12 mo. \$60 One column 3 months \$45—6 mo. \$70—12 mo. \$100 No deviation from these terms. Parties not allowed to exceed the space contracted for, unless they pay extra.

POETICAL.

Only a baby small, Dropt from the skies; Only a laughing face, Two sunny eyes.

Only two cherry lips, One chubby nose; Only a little hand, Ten little toes.

Only a golden head, Curly and soft; Only a tongue that wags, Loudly and oft.

Only a little brain, Empty of thought; Only a little heart, Troubled with nought.

Only a tender flower Sent us to rest; Only a life to love, While we are here.

Only a baby small, Never at rest; Small but how dear to us, God knoweth best.

Spice.

"To enjoy a good reputation," says Josh Billings, "give publicly and steal privately."

An Ohio housewife is so extremely neat that she scrubbed her kitchen floor until she fell through into the cellar.

Many a mean man grumbles because it costs as much per day for ice for his whole family as a single drink for himself.

After a wedding, it was formerly a custom to drink honey dissolved in water for twenty days, a moon's age. Hence the origin of honey moon.

A school master, on being asked what was meant by the word, "fortification," answered, "Two fortifications makes one fortification."

A Spaniard in the first pages of his English grammar, desiring one evening at table to be helped to some boiled tongue, said: "I will thank you, miss, to pass me the language."

"Do you understand me now?" thundered a country pedagogue to an urchin, at whose head he threw an inkstand.

"I've got an ink-ling of what you mean," said the boy.

A beautiful inscription, it is said, may be found in an Italian graveyard. "Here lies Etella, who transported a large fortune to Heaven, in acts of charity, and has gone thither to enjoy it."

A colored man at Atlanta the next morning after he was married applied to the judge for a divorce. All the witness he had against his wife was an iron skillet and hole made by its three legs on the top of his head.

Two well-dressed shoemakers being in the company of some gentlemen, were asked their profession. Says one of them: "I practice the heel-ing art."

"And I," says the other, "labor for the good of men's soles."

Somewhere, whose estimate of women is sadly at fault, spitefully says: "Eve did not know as much as the females of the present age. Had they been in Eve's place, instead of being deceived, they would have deceived the devil."

Host (who has just finished carving a turkey)—"Will you have a small piece of the dark meat, or a small piece of the white meat?" "Hungry guest (who was addicted to the habit of plain speaking)—"Thank you, I'll take a large piece of both."

A Pennsylvania widower with four children lately married a widow with nine, and now he is browsing around after a divorce. He prayed for his own offspring at family prayers, but wouldn't put up a petition for hers, and she "went for" him with a skillet.

A Dutchman, in describing a pair of horses he had lost, said: "Dey was very much alike, specially de off one. One lookt so much alike poth I could not tell 'other from which; when I went after one, I always caught de oder; and I whipped de one most dead because de oder kicked at me."

"Madame, can you give me a glass of grog?" said a traveler in Arkansas, as he entered a cabin on the roadside.

"I ain't got a drop, stranger."

"But a gentleman told me just now that you had received a barrel."

"Why, good gracious! What do you reckon one barrel of whisky is to me and my children when we are out of milk?"

"Is my face dirty?" asked a young lady from the backwoods, while seated with her aunt at the dinner table on a steamboat running from Cairo to New Orleans.

The Wood Mowing Machine.



MITCHELL ALLEN & CO. NEWBERN, N. C. AGENTS IN NORTH CAROLINA.



THE WOOD REAPER.

Send for Special Catalogue, add price list. These Machines proved their excellence in the Fair at Raleigh July 1868. Plows at \$250; Traders at \$80; Cider Mills \$75. Low Prices for all.

MITCHELL ALLEN & CO. April 6th. NEWBERN, N. C.

DENTAL NOTICE!

Dr. D. A. ROBERTSON.

WOULD respectfully return his thanks to the citizens of Orange county for their liberal patronage for the last 13 years.

He can always be found at his Office opposite Dr. E. Broadwick's, except when professionally absent.

He will visit Chapel Hill the first and third Mondays in each month.

BRICK HOUSE,

LOWER END OF MAIN STREET

MILTON N. C.

I keep constantly on hand and offer for sale at the Lowest Market Prices.

A FULL SUPPLY OF STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

Hats, Bonnets and Shoes, for Men & Women.

Groceries, Salt, Lard and Plaster.

DAVID PATTERSON, Feb 16th. Agent for Gerst & Lohberger

W. A. CATTIS,

RETAIL DEALER IN

Confectionery, French & American

Candies,

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC FRUITS,

Canned Oysters, Salmon, Sardines, Peaches

PINE APPLE AND TOMATOES.

Payetteville St. (next door to John C. Palmer.)

RALEIGH N. C. Feb 16th. 1870.

To the Ladies.

MRS. OWEN has returned from New York, with a variety of novelties of Bonnets and Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, beautiful and rare. She has added to her Millinery stock many fancy articles such as Ladies' and Children's Stockings and Socks, Corsets and all the latest styles of Children's and Girls' dresses.

She can furnish her customers with Trimmed Bonnets, from 25 cents to \$5. Hats and Bonnets trimmed from 25 " to \$2.50. She wishes her country friends to know she will take all kinds of trade in exchange for any of the above articles.

April 20.

The North & South United

Through Passenger Route!

SEEK THAT YOUR TICKETS ARE GOOD

Via Petersburg, Weldon, Rd. & Charlotte.

N. C. RAIL ROAD TIME TABLE.

TRAINS EAST.

STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Charlotte	6:14 PM	6:15 PM	7:15 AM	7:40 AM
Salisbury	8:14 PM	8:15 PM	9:15 AM	9:40 AM
Greensboro	9:14 PM	9:15 PM	10:15 AM	10:40 AM
Raleigh	10:14 PM	10:15 PM	11:15 AM	11:40 AM
Goldboro	11:14 PM	11:15 PM	12:15 PM	12:40 PM

TRAINS WEST.

STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Charlotte	10:00 AM	10:05 AM	11:05 PM	11:30 PM
Salisbury	7:57 AM	7:58 AM	7:19 PM	7:40 PM
Greensboro	5:06 AM	5:14 AM	4:02 PM	4:16 PM
Raleigh	12:00 AM	1:00 AM	1:02 PM	2:16 PM
Goldboro	12:00 AM	1:00 AM	1:02 PM	2:16 PM

PASSENGERS from Raleigh to Wilmington will take the accommodation or 8:15 p. m. train. Passengers from Wilmington to Raleigh will take the morning train. Close connection made at Goldboro each way.

ALBERT JOHNSON, Sup.

GRAVES' NEW

WAREHOUSE!

PRICE'S LOT

DANVILLE, VA.

WE take pleasure in informing our friends that we have completed our

NEW WAREHOUSE,

which, for convenience of situation, construction and its fine Sky-light cannot be excelled in this Market. We have an Excellent Wagon-Yard, where your stock will be perfectly secure.

We have also a good house for our customers to sleep in.

We have associated with us, Mr. Wm. T. Law, so long and favorably known to the business around Danville, as to need no recommendation.

We take pleasure in returning our thanks to our friends for the very liberal support we have received, and hope by prompt personal attention to our business, to continue to merit and receive the patronage of our friends and the public.

WM. P. GRAVES, THOS. R. McDEARMAN, WM. T. LAW.

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.



MALTY HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MD.

C. H. HOGAN, Proprietor.

Reduction of Fare.

In consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessities pertaining to Hotel Keeping, the price of Board will be reduced on and after January 1st 1870, to \$2 50 PER DAY.

being determined that nothing will be left undone in the future to make the "Malty" what it has been in the past—second in cost in the city.

March, 1870. Stry

Go to the best

COLLEGE OF ACTUAL BUSINESS

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Business College.

No. 3 N. Charles Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

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THERE ARE NO VACATIONS.

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E. K. LESTER, President.

J. M. PHILLIPS, Supt. of Business Dept.

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Piano Fortes.

Warehouses No. 220 West Baltimore St. near Eutaw, BALTIMORE.

These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly 30 years, and upon their excellence a

name attained an unparelleled pre-eminence which

pronounces them unequalled. Their

TOUCH

is pleasant and elastic, and entirely free from the

stiffness found in so many Pianos. In

they are unequalled, using none but the very best

seasoned material, the large capital employed in

our business enabling us to keep constantly an

immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.

All our Square Pianos have our New Improved

Overriding scale and the Agraffe Treble.

We would call special attention to our late im-

provements in GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE

GRANDS, Patented Aug. 14, 1869, which bring the

Piano nearer perfection than has yet been at-

tained. Every Piano fully Warranted for 5 years.

Sole Wholesale Agency for Carhart & Needhams

celebrated Parlor Organs and Church Harmoni-

ums.

WM. KNABE & CO.

No 250 West Balt. St. near Eutaw, Baltimore.

CANFIELD, BRO. & CO., Importers and Dealers in

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVER WARE, PLATED WARE, DIAMONDS, PEARLS, BRONZEN, CLOCKS.

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Successors to G. B. Jones & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYES,

Varnishes, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Articles,

&c., &c.

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No. 33 Seymour Street, PETERSBURG, VA.

M. M. Davis, J. H. Drake, G. H. Davis, R. H. Jones, J. L. Plummer, Formerly of N. M. Martin & Co.

JONES & PLUMMER, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND GROCERS,

No. 114 Seymour Street, Petersburg, Va.

Solel Consignments of Cotton, Tobacco, Wheat and other Country Produce, to which they give their personal attention. Prompt Returns made. Agents for Bough's Raw Bone Plaster, &c.

FALKENER & CO., Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Trunks, &c.

No. 105, Seymour St., PETERSBURG, VA.

W. A. K. Falkner, R. T. Arrington, March 16, 1870.

J. E. VENABLE & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

Tobacco, Wheat, Flour, Cotton,

Corn,

Provisions & General Merchandise.

No. 3 Iron Front Building, Seymour St., PETERSBURG, VA.

H. B. WILLIAMS, March 16, 1870.

JACOB KULL & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF

Men's and Boy's Clothing,

AND DEALERS IN DOMESTIC AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

Tailor's Trimmings,

Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Hats,

Caps and Notions.

AT WHOLESALE.

No. 13 Seymour Street, PETERSBURG, VA.

We invite the public of Hillsboro' to give us a call or send us your orders and they will receive prompt attention.

March 16, 1870.

PLUMMER, YOUNG & CO., Importers and Dealers in

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Saddlery Hardware, & Carriage Materials.

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No. 4 Iron Front Building,

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Importers and Dealers in Spanish Licorice, Olive Oil, and Tongue Beans.

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FRENCH & CAMP, Wholesale and Retail

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And Dealers in

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DYE-STUFFS, OILS,

Paints, Fancy Articles, Perfumery,

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No. 36 Seymour Street, cor. Lombard, PETERSBURG, VA.

W. R. FRENCH, W. H. CAMP, Orders by mail solicited. Stry

Iron, Steel, Scales, Agricultural Implements, Machine

OILS, &c.

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MILLAR, GRADY & CO., SUCCESSORS TO HERKLEY MILLAR & CO.

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JOHN O. GAMAGE, Successor to C. Gamage & Son,

DEALER IN

Shell Lime, Rockland, Thomaston

AND WASHINGTON CITY LIME,

Cement, Plaster, Bricks, Hair, Hay, Tar, &c.

NORFOLK, VA. March 16, 1870.

BOTTOMORE, MARROW & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOTS AND SHOES,